Era Game and Her Cohorts in New Babylon

Book 5 - Childred

Its wasnt that she was too early to leave with the planes, it was that Ramoana would leave with Tabitha the whole time and they would have to wait for them to return. It was really six hours later that the roller queen cargo plane touched down. The roller queen family of airlifts included all sorts of types used for different reasons.

And the hatch open on the giant flyer and reveal two wide eyed Girls who enjoyed two days of shopping, Under Police Protection, and a party, at her uncles estate. Where they tour the River House and the River City Caves. They had open two more house to accommodate the Queens armys. Politics had changed and now the mountain leagu be in the general metro league and would compete against other leagues in stadiums on really nice tracks. 1000 tax skates.

Undeniably The attraction was the television equipment that the giant stone disk help power.

“So this makes power for the t..V.”

“Kind of it bridges the gap between television and brain waves.”

“Fascinating” Lured Charlie. “I’ve Been day dreaming deeply ever since being here.”

“Good! Thats so good the hear.” Mr. Holister was a divorce who still lived with his wife and he was a serious talker, you could shut the guy up unless you were a beautiful young women. Like Charlie, Who found it easy to shut him up, but liked his voice and what he would talk about.

“Trains Planes and Autos!” Ramoana Said. “Haha , How delicious.”

“Ive never heard that before.” Said Mr Holister.

Ramoana tap him on the lapel, “First time for everything, Mr. hjollister”

“Quite sure about that.” Mr holister smiled and lit a smoke.

“Im not quite sure why they just dont move the poor into a place and make em stay there, then Keep there and then pick up the stray, then arm the transport fleet to the teeth, and build a speed rail down the highways to protect the people who live from high speed death.”

“Your very thoughtful Ramoana.”. Adam assured the knockout version of Era.

“And the food, we have so much food, why cant we feed the poor instead of starving them” Ramoana went on. “They are good people you know.”

“They are good people, your right.” Mr holister directed his fellow cult members start the giant disc to spin.

“We could help them and they could help us. You kinow.” Ramoana said.

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It had been six weeks since that night in south peaks, Era had been sleep, clutching mark as her body adjusted to the new reality of being pregnant. The Riverhouse was big and era felt secure. Her dreams were deep with child.

“My siter gone through some changes dont you think.” Era asked mark who was barely awake.

“Ya…” He said

“Of course you didnt know her before.” Era got up and looked around the room. It was big and there four poster bed was the centter pieces, with a large mirrored vanity along the other wall which she moved to and sat at. “I think tabitha changed her, what a strong queen she is, she almost got us!” Era picked up some make-up and smiled at it. “If my sister hadnt come along, shed be sleeping with us. Oh Well. we got the baby.”

“Yup. To be honest, you two would be almost too much for this country boy to handle.” Mark said.

“You would handle it cause I would explain to you why tabitha belonged with us.” Era said. “You Think We should get married.?”

“Ouch! Your deadly. You know I think we should.” Mark sprang up and closed the distance to era, kneeling in front of her. “Era Game will you marry me.”

“Mr Frost. I will, if my name is gonna be Era Game-Frost of course.”

“Stipulations of course I want my name to be Mark Game-Frost.”

“Unorthodox you are4 my man.” Era smiled and hugged mark close who put his ear to her belly and smiled,

“I think I hear the little frost.” Mark hugged era tight.

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Instead of a giant human looking eye opening above the estate engulfing everyone in a dream, Two Eyes opened, savagely starting a waking dream.
This dream wouldnt end anytime soon, and was the reason both Era Game and her beautiful sister Ramoana KKnew without a doubt what was going on, and what to do about it.

“Era!!” Ramoana said, sprint from the caves leaving Mr Hollister To show charlie and Adam to television Eye-Tech. She had to find tabitha and kiss her and tell about the trip they must take.

Children, the Born Robber Baron Who lived in the mountains south of peaks, lower mountains then those to the north but hard to navigate He was retaliating for the hundreds of Born Robbers he lost and not to mention dozens of connections to New Crack. But They Haven't seen anything directed like his threat to kill them if they helped jinx.

That gave The Girls, including tabathas. They were very strange looking do the bidding of the Deep Television trance as they set up a radio transmitter they took from the airport in South peaks, yet they used it with not only the Television eye but the stardust emulator that was going at full speed, astonishing the cult with its Full color visual displays.

They went to set it up and that got the attention of dolo. Who had been thinking so hard he had spent nearly 18 hours a day working at those thoughts, Giving life to all sorts of Mechanical Upgrades to seamily boring vehicles that now bristle with new abilities and a new life as something top help Era Do what Era does.

Dolo Caught onto what was accomplished by the in tranced, Fully in a trance Girls, and Mark. They took another thirty minutes to complete the setup which sprang to life and revealed a full motion visual of ChillDred, Bald and fierce looking in a badger sort of way. He turned to look the girls in the face.

“Are you Chilldred?” Ramoana Game asked.

“Whos asking, and how the… Ive.never.” Chilldred was perplexed by this technology and what it was doing.

“”Im Era Game” Said Romoana. Era Smiled at her,

“I heard you have a problem with us.” Tabitha said.

“Oh no. Nevermind about that. I was hot headed that day.” Children had found out about the Games and there ultra rich friends, and the Roller Derby Queens he was talking to now. “And you must be Queen Tabitha. You help anyone you want to help. My Business with Jinx dont concern you.”

“I know that.” Said Era.

“My Sister Romoana Knows that.” Said romoana

“Well Good, Big Mistake this whole business, In fact I apologize. I might have some business for your family Era. and when the mountain league joins the metro leagues, I cant wait to see your tactics. I had nothing to do with that nasty business of killing families. Some other born fool.” Children begin to fade, so Era cut the transmission making

“Well that settles that. He knows where rich now, and he wants to kiss us instead.” Said Tabitha.

The twins squealed. And dolo nodded approvingly, “I totally agree with that notion.”

“Except I cant tell which one is Romoana and which one is Era!” The twins squealed “I think your both evil.”

“Lets go to the caves, your uncle is there. We can tell him.”

“Lets call Jinx.”

“Oh Yeah” Said Tabitha “Oh no!”

“He asked you to marry him and you said yes.”

“I could take it back. “ Said Tabs and Ramoana smirked

“I like you too.” Romoana assured Tabs.

“Jinx!” Yelled era as the radio made its contact and show jinx relaxing then he is startled to his feet

“Holy Shi.. What the…” Was all he could manage.

“Uh Oh. “ Plainly Tabitha saw him and melted. “I cant take it back.”

“Please dont.” Said romoana, “He gorgeous.”

“Take what back?” Jinx saw them all sitting together even Dolo.

“Hi Jinx…” Said romoana.

“Romoana?” Asked Jinx over the radio

“He is so smart.” Romoana fell over against Tabs,

“I miss you” Tabs admitted.

“And I miss you blondie.” Romoana giggled and put her arms around tabs.
That enticed Jinx. “Ramoana Your a bad girl, I like it.” Jinx was there in his mind with them. He decided to test this tech and sprang into a gate crossing a courtyard in rubble with broken bricks and first. The eye followed him down an alleyway into the street which was cluttered with auto and smoke from a burn barrel on the corner.

“We talked to chilldred.” Said Era getting to business. No need to pussyfoot around.

“What the …. You did?” Jinx laughed, “What did that guy have to say.”

“He said He didn’t have anything to do with family killings.” With the news Jinx kicked a pile of old newspapers over then scooped them up and threw them in the barrel and loaded wood on top. “And He said He made a mistake and that he has no problem with us.”

“The ones responsible for that are no longer a concern.” Said Jinx.

“I'm so pregnant..” Said Era, crying. “It hurts a little.” I'm so hungry all the time.”

“Sweetheart I can not wait to see your baby, hold your baby.” Jinx muttered.

“Oh good, I was worried I had scared you away.” Said Era.

“I'm glad she didn't, “ Ramoana said.

“Me too. Jinx You should come see us.” Said Tabs.

“I will, By Christmas, Ill bring Santa.” Jinx

“By Christmas, but that's six weeks away.” Era gobbled up a piece of cake and mark got her another.

“Hows the father?” Jinx

“Im good! Im Great!! I got era with me, I got a new baby coming, and I asked era to marry me, She said yes, only if we invest in a hyphen for our last names.”

“Oh..Thats important.” Jinx claimed.

“Game-Frost.” Mark Said,

“Damn right thats important” Said Romoana. “I didnt know you would say yes, your impossible to predict sometimes.”

“So are you.” Era cried with cake in her mouth.

“You keep eating like that lover girl your gonna be as stacked as romoana.” Tabs let out..

“Watch out.” Ramoana laugh.

“Im glad eras pregnant So we have a visual difference to follow..” Jinx admitted.

“I gave up, ill just have to wait to see which one im loving on.” Tabs filled jinx a little with that.

“Youre both bad girls to me, I like bad girls.” Said jinx.

“Good.” Tabs said kissing romoana on the cheek.

“What are you doing for ThanksGiving?” Asked era. “Theres gonna be lots of food.”

“Speaking of I was supposed to go with one of your uncles friends to pick out some turkeys for thanksgiving Dinner.

“Live Turkeys?” Tabs asked “Eeewe gross. Poor things.”

“By Christmas, bad girls and then jinx figured out how to turn it off from his end. And it turned off, and then immediately on for long enough for era to say

“I love you jinx…” and then it turned off with era holding the plug.

“What a bad boy, im so gonna fix him. “ Era looked at tabs after she said this and shook her head..

“Hes perfect.” Era said.

“Hes a Killer.” said tabs

“We need killers like him.” Said the twins together.”We need Peak Heights.”

“What do you know?” Tabs said to Romoana.

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Truth be told the peak hewights killers used to be robbers too. But after a million man hours of work they had something and after so many more man hours they had and empire of legitimate businesses and had to protect them with the same methods the others did. Truth be told the were bad men with plans and once thos plans worked they found themselves pitted against the very criminals they had been work with.

Today Peak Heights was an untouchable mix of cold blooded Murderers and legitimate Businesses. They were the other cops, the private killers and all seeing eyes.

So The news of Childred relenting to peace with the games and there friends was easy news to believe. Riches like the Games Meant So many Mystic qualities that the mystics from peak heights could not ignore. The fighting was dead as it’s victims. The crew that killed the families 5 weeks ago were all dead, and the loss left Peaks in a season of freedom from highway robbery. Three families slaughtered, what a shame.

“Its gonna be a good Christmas, How's Sean Jean?” Asked a killer to another. He was asking about the high caller who lost his family in the first attack. He nearly went suicidal at the news, but the other callers held him down and sent him to live with Jorge, A seven foot tall Killer with a particularlly long list of people he had killed for the peak heights.

“He is staying with Jorges family, he will be there till new years.”

The Killers who had claimed the other two families were dead a year now, just a shame. A real Shame.

“Peak Heights?:” Every killer heard it. “This is Era Game.” Every Killer Smiled.

The Girls had fallen asleep with the radio in scan mode. It found a channel and era could see everything she and her sisters were about to do.

“We can… We as in my Sisters and I can see everything from here, and were gonna lead you to the boats you wanted, and tell you what to say..

“Whoa.” Said a voice from the killers.

“For instance that kid is about to steal your watch.” Era said.

“No hes not” and the kid was cuffed by the killer who put a coin in his hand instead.

They Spent all day telling the killers things, secret things about the world around them.

“I*’m Pregnant this I can do.” Said era.

“Jinx for christmas! Jinx for Christmas!” Said the girls as they awoke. The connection showed the killers the opulence of the Game estate and so the snow was beginning to fall and there wouldn't be anything green in sight, Just6 white Ice for as far as the eye could see.

“Jinx For Christmas. We gotta get ready for a real christmas.”

“Oh Good, the boss has a girlfriend.”
“Jinx for Christmas.”

“And some friends.” Jinx said smiling at his homies who wielding sub machine guns as they head to the street and climbed in vehicles and took off,

“Jinx and Friends for Christmas.”

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“That was weird.” Said Romoana.

“That is the new normal.” Era corrected her sister while getting up off the floor, Where they were sleeping in front of the Radio.

“Tabby.” Romoana nudge her friend who was still asleep. Tabby stir a little.

“What's wrong?” Asked tabby.

“Nothings wrong, everything is right.” Romoana nudged her again.

“Let me sleep, please.” Tabby begged.

“Sleep when your…” Roana started “Dead!” Era Finished.

Tabby sprung to her feet. “O.k.!!!!”

“With me being pregnant i'm not gonna be able to do anything but Coach The Fire.” Era Said.

“I’ve queened Fire so many times as you sister, they never suspected.” Romoana “Now you know why I go as you all the time.”

“You What?” Era said throw her hands up and then thinking better of the whole thing. “Good you can be me.”

“Everyone knows your pregnant by now sister.” Ramoana said.

“Your right, You’ll be Queen Romoana and her army the fire on the mountain.” Era said.

“I cant believe well be on television.”

“Is the wheel mob here yet?” Era asked.

“Yes!” Tabby said.

“O.k. lets go to the gym with the wheel mob and fire on the mountain, well shave each others faces,” Era said, grabbingTtabby.”

“No not my faces!” Tabby said.

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Like flying an airplane. The gym was packed with the two teams and they went around and around the track, fighting for supremacy

“Thats good news about childred. I wanna talk to him.” Said George Game.

“All right get your defenses up!!!! Come by the Riverhouse later and you can.”

“You’re Parents will be here tomorrow, We'll be getting ready to take Thanksgiving dinner to the orphanage.”

“Tabby wants to play the recording over the radio we got from the Airport.”

“I wanna get on an airplane after Thanksgiving .” George also said. “I cannot wait to see my brother.”

“Im looking forward to spending time with them too.” Said Era slapping hands with a soldier from the queen's army The Wheel Mob that skated by. The wheel Mob were very good at the derby, They were experts about it. They were nerds, Beautiful nerds.

The Television company that covered the metro leagues matches, was sending a crew to capture the practices they were having in the Gymnasium. A great opportunity had arisen from those two matches in the mountain Gymnasium a month and a half ago.

“I’m so glad you decided not to play around with your safety coach.” Sadi George.

“Uncle, I see a bit of mystery coming our way.” Era said, and they Ramoana skated through battling it out with ladies from the wheel mob.

“It;s got something to do with Childred , unfortunately.” George walked away saying “You think he was lying?”

Good question. Very good question. George came back to Era. Said. “To be honest this man Childred seems to show us a bit of the mystery.” Then he walked away.again and found his beer sitting at a table with his wife and her friends, all smoking and drinking.

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George Game had the equipment to play the recordings set up for Tabby to use by early that night.

“This one Goes out to Chilldred. “ You could pick up the music on a roller, Television. “A new Crack poke by the name of Ephraim, May it bring peace to your holidays.” New Crack poetry was world renown and The HEights gave it preferential treatment, Almost looking like they were trying to suppress it, in fact they were trying to preserve it. It sounded like Bottle neck in a major fight. Nowhere to run and alright to die tonight.

Tabby played music till Dawn and then shut off the radio. George had not been able to get through to Childred, and he tried all morning before He gave up. George Games' Brother Charles Games had arrived with his Wife Sarah and a troupe of friends from the mountain.

Era and Ramoana had been up all night, but they would stay up all day. Helping unload the trucks Eras' father had brought with Clothes for the Orphanage and they would have venison and canned goods for them, Trucks Full. They Would have Thanksgiving dinner around midday, and then head to the orphanage.

And At the end of that day, George still had been able to raise Childred, neither had Era. But Tabby Picked right up and announced the next recording.

“This one is about the Peak Heights Killers, By a Poke named Fruity. “ Tabby laughed into the mic. “I love that name.” The music began to play and Tabbithas excitement flow out of her into the mic. “Don't forget to thank god for the bounty, And think again for the amount.” She Giggled and then went “Whoa!!!!” in rhythm to the music.

The music played all night but tabby slept in shifts with Ramoana making sure there was no dead air. In the morning Era took the mic and played her favorites. They didnt know that by the middle of the night they had 13000 listeners in Peaks, and Tonight it would increase ten times.

That whole day before the explosions of listeners they made decorations for the orphanage, the great house was already done up to a cornucopian standard. Lavish even. The Orphanage would have a great.

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Two days Later, and it was good the Chilldred wasn’t currently wanted by the police, because when he showed up to the estate a week before ThanksGiving, so did the Peaks Metro Police detectives. Who recognized him and immediately got on the police clicker.

But Childred stayed until George Game Showed up at the front gates to greet them both. He let the police detectives in and went to talk to Chilldred.
“Hello mr. Game. My name is Chilldred.”

“Oh you don’t say.” George became interested.

“I was gonna wait till thanksgiving but I heard you trying to contact me, I apologize I could respond. I brought sonme supplies and gifts for you to give your various charities. And to be honest, I have alot more to donate. But the thing is, I dont

want anyone to know how week ive become over the years.” Children was on his feet in acircle of men including George Game. W

When Charles Game arrived the talks got more intense, and after a couple of hours they invited Chilldred and his friends to stay overnight, They had to leave by morning and so they didnt have enough time for a proper conversation, but this would have to do.

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“He what?” Said Jinx. Feeling betrayed. “What for?”

“Hes talking business with my parents..”

Jinx was so easy to talk to. He was smart and had a good ear he kept up on the nuances.
He was singing the lyrics of one the recording

“Cam Home with nothing, twice shy of something, dont even got a muffin to feed my damn kid.” Jinx laughed, “Ya thats the best.”

“That ones good.” Said Tabby. “I love what you love.”

One thing was apparent, Children was doing lots of business with her parents and aunt and uncle, but he really came to check out the music which was loud and clear in the riverhouse and being broadcast overnight to peaks.

It was his favorite music and why he traveled two hundred miles to be here.

Thing was , he was at the riverhouse sitting in a chair next to his associates, enjoying the music, And jinx could hear him clearly and see his relationship to the girls. He could see bravo and dillinger deftly between them and Chilldred

“I'm Not really a born Robber you know. I might as well be from peaks, I don't remember anywhere else.

“He said that the music is so good. “ Assured Tabby.

“Oh.” Said Jinx. “I didn't know he was such a big fan.”

“He from peaks?” A killer asked. “ He thinks he is from peaks?”

“Ya I grew up here from a young age .” He smiled and drinking his beer. “I lived right were these guys played, I learned from new crack but I never joined up with

them. I should have, now im a born fool.” He leved his gaze on a distant jinx. “Baby this is real. This feeling. And your instinct and your luck and your murderous dialouge. I wanna work with Peak Heights, Im really a killer.”

Gunshots clapped at the night sky all over peaks.

“Whoa, whats with all the killing?” Tabby asked. Jinx smiled which paid Tabby for all her work so far.

“Quite. Lets thank god for the living.” Said Chilldred.

“Damn Right the Living!” Era felt her stomach.

“Besides Lil Blue only has four wheels sometimes.” Said Ramoana

“What?” asked Childred knowing they were referring to Era Games Lil Blue. A monster hot rod in a lil chassis.

“Well Sometimes it does. Its Just the way I see it.” Romoana replied.

“You know what Ive seen that.” Said Era.

“Four wheels, who ever heard of an auto with four wheels?” Asked Chilldred.

“I have, not sure where though.” Admitted Romana.

“I know what you mean.” Said Era.

“Well I don't…” Childred was cut off.

“Next track is from some poke named Sinclair.” Tabby pushed play. “Remember the days. Pokes! Remember the struggle, we could work together to end it.”

“That was beautiful.” Said Childred. “You know what. My Cousin Owns a real radio station, lights all the rollers.”

“Really.” Childreds associates all smiled big as the song was so dope. The also loved it when Chilldred loved something, loved someone, it would move mountains.

“Ya, And we could blast this all night. They only go live during the day, and end about 9pm. We could blast this all over.”

“You really wanna do that?” Said tabatha.

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The next day, at the mansion in the idle of the estate.

“We have radio stations.” Said George. “Id have to look up just where that is. You know I never gave it much thought…”

“Well Childred already left. He said he was leaving straight away.to see his cousin with the recordings. He said he wants Us to Jockey the discs for play and announce them. This will end the war for good.” Argued Tabby

“We have better radio stations.” Said Uncle George. George’s esteemed Brother Charles entered the room and the conversation.

“Use all the Radio stations, I suppose we could have more DJ’s?”

“Ya! I could man Childreds Station.” Claimed Tabithas “There something about him, its like were related.”

“You look alike.” Era burst into laughter.

“Shut up!” Tabby laughed too.

“That is peculiar. You two do look related.” Said Ramoana.

“Ummm Era..” Said Her father

“Ya?” Era asked innocent.

“We just got a msg, it entail the intensions of peaks metro GT orginazation asked if you would drive in the Gt Event next spring.

“What?” Everything else was meaningless now. Era jumped up and said again” What?”

“They said you can win if you want, the race isn’t fix.”

“Yes Ill do it. Ill be pregnant, so pregnant, But I can Do it. Ill do it, I’ll do it “ Era said.

“O.K. I think you can too. Wish my mother had won a race or two with me in her belly.”

“Damn right!” Said Romoana.

“Can We Drive our own Auto?” Era was in the stars.

“That is a great idea, Ill talk to dolo right away.” Excited Charlies peal out there for the train in the snow to the top of the estate where the garages were.

It wasnt ten minutes later when mark noticed the Red Flashing lights. The snow was coming down hard.

“Doesnt that mean the…”

“Train Derailed, Uh oh.” George Game said, "We gotta hike, there must have been too much ice on the rail “We gotta hurry. Charles might be hurt.”

They all put heavy coats on and ran out the door to the icy trail. Which they barely made it up..

The snow was coming down hard and all of them had portale lights. They found the track and began following it. The snow was coming down so hard it was covering the tracks already. The trudge through the snow drift for a quarter mile before they spotted lights, in the distance. They were winded by the time they reached the Rail car which had been thrown of the track by serious ice build up. Its electric ;ights were blinking in the snow storm.

“Charles” Yelled George. ”Charles are you O.K.”

“This Way.” There were footsteps leading away from the rail cars and they follow\ ed them all the way up to the Garages, where charles was headed.

“Damn thing threw the track. “ Said Charles standing in the snow.

“Thought you was a goner Chuck!” said Mark. Era laughed and snatched him from behind.

“You did? Cause of that little old thing I should carry it for a change.”

“Were gonna have to get snowmobiles.” Said Era, the two brothers starred at each other and smiled

“That is a splendid idea, snow mobiles!” George wheel around toward the garage.

They all followed him,

The garage was free of snow and lit. Trucks being rebuilt as we speak by a couple mechanics.
Era spotted the strange looking vehicle “What is that?”

Era leads everyone into the other bay, to see a beast of an auto with a giant ram and other modifications.

“I was thinking about some anti robbery measures for some of the cars, maybe we can save alot of food that way.

Then everything changed when The women entered from the otherside. She was covered in grease. Her face was black with it too. Not only the air changed in the garage when this stunning knockout of a woman entered, but now everything was sitting on four wheels and the trucks were on six to ten wheels.

“Whoa, who is that Mr Dolo?” Asked Ramoamna.

“That is Racheal.” Said Mr Dolo.

“The Train is just fine!” Said George.

“Whoa” Charles didnt know what tomake of the change, his eye rolled in the back of his head watching his brain instead. Then the snapped back in place.

“Racheal, nice to meet your im era/” Said Era.

“Im a big fan.” Said Racheal, “Derby is my life, well besides cars. Love your Car by the way.

“You wanna drive it?” Asked Era.

“Whoa , ya actually.”

“You wanna build a car to win the GT. and Era game is gonna represent the mountain league on a team oif Derby Girls.. Sounds like a dream.”

“It is.” Said Tabby who was ready to go back. “Though Mr dolo if you could hook me up, make my car as fast as eras, maybe I could keep up with her.”

Mr dolo smiled.

“We’ve been doing some interesting projects. Problem with the robbers I hear.” Racheal said head to a bay with another small body truck., Retrofitted to defeat

road attacks. “These trucks are escorts, They contain the tools we need. Theyll ride with the Trucks, Unassuming. Yet very dangerous.”

“I hope they are dangerous, I hope there too much for the robbers blood. We Installed Rams on the front of the frame.”

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The girls sipped coffee with Racheal in the loft over looking the shop. The Boys all milled around the trucks.

“You know I think we can get 125 out of lil blue.” If there ever was a language that Era spoke, it was racing cars.

“Right away then.” said Era.

“By thanksgiving?” Racheal asked

“Perfect racheal, sounds like what I was already thinking actually”

“Thinking for two eh?” Racheal smiled at era.

“No I like to think my baby is already thinking of ways to make her mother happy all on her own.” all the girls laughed. “Of course I dont know if its a she or a He.”

“But you wanna girl!”

“Yes!” Era said, “Can you tell?”

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“The hoods not we do it. Its all about the pokes” Said the Killer, responding to a question from a grimy reporter who was passing through, who had seen the killers working an auto. The damn thing ran just fine but they still wanted to crank at it.

“What about the fighting, is it over?” Asked the reporter.

“I hope, Something to give thanks for, something to celebrate at christmas.” The killer was an average family man, who couldn’t stay off the street, couldn’t reason doing anything but killer business But he would be home for the holidays and he had some serious gifts for his kids this year, and they would be up wearing them out, and he was going to party with his brothers and sisters. And if they were lucky so would jinx, wherever he was. Whatever he was doing.

“Do you feel like the killers won the fight and that's why it stopped.?”

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They went live the day after thanksgiving. On three different radio stations. Children had shown up for thanksgiving dinner, and had gone with everyone to the orphanage. Era was amazed that children had brought as much as her parents and Aunt and Uncle had put together. He had brought his family, and he had multiple wives and at least 20 kids, Twenty of the brightest kids you ever met, polite and studious. Matilda fey and Buzzy even picked up on their intelligence and they all played together except for the older kids who edged closer to the adventure era had put together that night she went searching for Jinx, She didn't even know what it would to, but she took a flight no matter what.

The Three stations were enough to cover peaks,and peaks was huge. They had so many in peaks , so many listeners, they forgot , the whole city forgot about what they were doing and listened to the recordings. And Danced.

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“That was a choice cut from the Killer Vault!. And That was a New Crack Poke Straight outta Finnish Street.” Tabitha was in heaven at childred's cousin's place, she could swear that she knew the people that worked there. “This one goes out to my one true love, my desire, to JInx. If your listening I said Yes.,”

Then the screeching sound of guitars and drums, amplified the love spell Tabtitha had just sent over the air..

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“She's Gonna Force the wedding.” Era Said.

“Tabitha is a political force in peaks right now.” George said aloud. “You Should raise your own fuss, and Ramoana is a wild card Era. She my niece too but I'm just learning her. I know you and I know what you got under your skullcap. “

“I mean shes plotting on the biggest church in Peaks, shes gonna make her pay for this wedding. And it aint gonna be a small thing, and ain't gonna mean nothing, Tabitha doesn't get divorced, I know this just from opposing her tactics.” Era let out.

“Thats a good start, do it on the air.” George left the control booth and found one of the studio techs. The song had just ended and era went on live.

“My sister is taking my place in the Fire and she's better than me, she's a devil you'll see, evil twin is who you should fear, Queen Romoana and her queen's army will devastate, And watch out for my sister tabitha, Watch out, everyone watch out, shell take your legs.”

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“That's True, ;lets get close to the station, I wanna see my fiance.”

“Right away.”

They would be on the move in ten minutes, his lieutenant knew where poke out, and jinx always put it all in trust.

Tabitha could feel him coming, she would see him in peaks, his turf where he led the peak heights killers in a war against poverty. She couldn't wait, there was nothing that would surprise her.

The driver of the auto jinx was in, turned on the roller and it was Era Gam loud and clear.” and tabitha is gonna take jinx as her lawfully wedded husband and she’s gonna change him! Shes not gonna put up with the useless violence and fighting, she got her own Ideas, but shes gonna change him, I know scary, change is always scary, I want you to imagine, Jinx, But imagine jinx with a smile.”

Jinx smirked at the driver, And when they pulled away to get get closer to Tabitha.

“By the way, Children cousin owns the station that your fiance is using to play the recordings.”

“I wanna hear what era is saying though.keep on era until we get there, I might say little something about the future. How many emulators do we have that we can link?”

“A dozen.” The drivers smile big. “It's gonna be a real christmas..

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“This one is a favorite of a new family friend, whos beautiful family graced us for Thanksgiving dinner. After that we took christmas to the Joe Fork orphanage across the river Joe. Muddy and mean as ever..” Ramoana said, though jinx was listening to eras broadcast some killers heard it and wrote it down to remind themselves to say something, they did this many times durtintg the overnight broadcast, it created a new part of themselves even they had never met this killer in the mirror.
The girls were used to talking up in a brew and learned what made people. So when the on air light came on, so did the girls.

“ My sister is better than I am. And my new sister tabithas will marry this man, and you are all invited to the wedding.” Ramoanas face along with her winning personality made the radio stations manager fall in love with her voice and what she had to say. George Game arrived with his brother who smiled at his daughter and winked as she introduced herself as the evil twin.”

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“She’s not really evil in the classic sense, Shes a different D.J. for sure, but I love her, she my twin sister the new queen. Beside I love the fire but Im going to start a new army, The Peak heights hustlers, My army.” Era was in love with radio now., “Peaks I am with child and it is the best thing I have ever done. In the spring I will be so pregnant when drive to win the GT rally in Peaks.”

“I think Im in love with Mark.” Era laughed into the mic. “Back there before we went picked up charlie I didnt I think I could love.” Era huffed “Mark is Beautiful. I thought I loved Jinx. I mean Istill love him, I went looking for him. But Tabitha met jinx one night after mark and I made our child and I couldn't do anything about it, and I shouldn't have,” Era went on “By The way if your listen and you probably, im gonna say stop listen to me, and listen to your wife. And Childred family is so beautiful, hes not anything like a bad person, hes just calloused to the streets, Hell be there with his beautiful family for christmas in Prince township. He promised.”

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“Thank god for snowmobiles.” said george game as he sped off from the station.” See you at home”. It was an hour away, easy commute. An hour oin the snowmobile was pure joy they all had them, the road was empty. And they were snow kings.

Two track and a skid, the snowmobile didnt notice when Racheal wasnt there that, that everything sat three wheels. Cuz either way, it sat on two tracks and a skid.

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The driver changed the roller settings and Tabithas voice pierced the night air.

“I'm a Different gangster now peaks, I found out peaks.”

“What the fu…..: Said the pilot as he barrelleed down the snowing street the tire chaims on the drive tire slapped the street as the barrelled towards their location.

Jinx sank in his seat. Pulled the hood of his Jacket over his Face

“I'm a different gangster peaks, just think what I learned so many weeks ago” Jinx mouthed her words as she spoke. “ I learned I control peaks, I learned I know things that no one knows.” The staccato of drums starting the track off, then wailing guitars and some choice lyrics about the shitty day.

“Whoa Boss.” said the driver

“Our new family friend Childred the Terrible wishes everyone happy holidays. And from our family to yours, merry christmas!” She said this over the song and then let it play.

“So they really like this guy Childred.” Jinx asked aloud

“Sounds like it.” The pilot came to a stop in front of a poke out. The auto slammed into the snow drift sending it lying

“Is there a radio?” Jinx asked.

“I dont think so boss.” Said the Pilot.

“Ok…. Im gonna stay in the auto for now. Kets get those emulators here and set up.” The pilot grabbed two Emulators from the carriage box on the rear of the auto. An ugly but luxurious beast. It could sit six people easy and was comfortable for one. The pilot left the auto running.

Jinx reached into his jacket and pulled out a pack of smokes. He fumbled around for a lighter, finding one he pulled it out and lit his cigarette.

“Jinx, the snow is coming down so hard, I could use your arms to warm me. I could see your face now and be so happy.” Jinx shed a tear.

He pulled out a little notepad and pencil and began jotting down notes. His hands were moving like a blur with the pad. He was writing “Jinx for christmas” over, over. And then “Find out everything there is to know about Childred.”

He thought about Childreds family.

By morning Jinx was asleep an tabitha was sleepy to and we he woke up the auto sat in front of the radio station building. Its red brick was so red. They didnt even make blue bricks. Jinx got up and enter the building after talking to Childreds cousin he was loed to the back of the building were the office was and he saw her, she was sleeping sitting up on a couch. Her face had a smile, so jinx had a smile as he sat next to her and fell asleep.

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“Ok. Tabi6tgha stayed at the station.” Era said to her uncle. “Im head back as soon as we get something to eat. If it wasnt for the snow we would be back tonight, but its coming down hard.”

When tabitha and mark showed up to the radio station they were manning, there were at aleast a 100 people camped out in the snow. They got word it was the same at the other two radio station. Except tabithas station had at least three hundred campers, with there burn barrels lit with wood.

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By the week of christmas the radio stations had a thousand people so at each location.

THE END